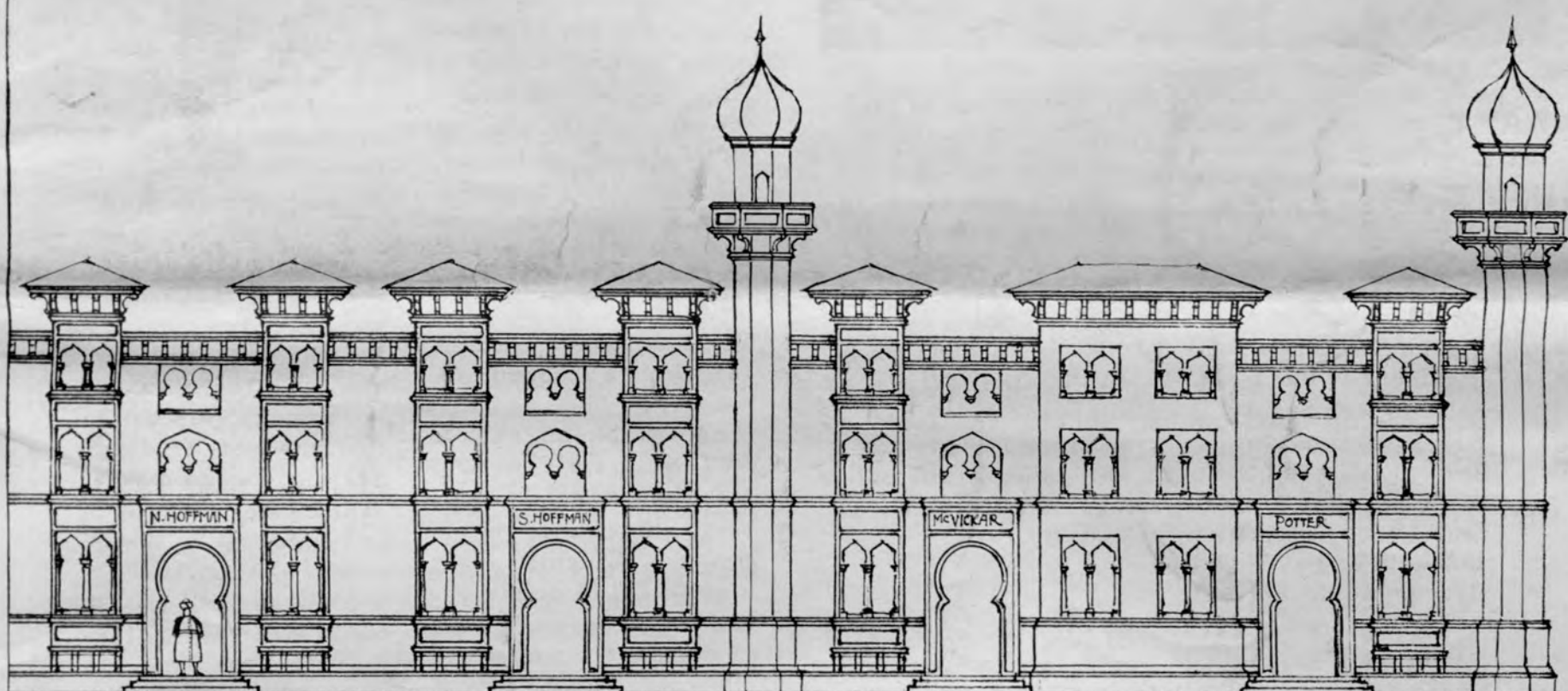


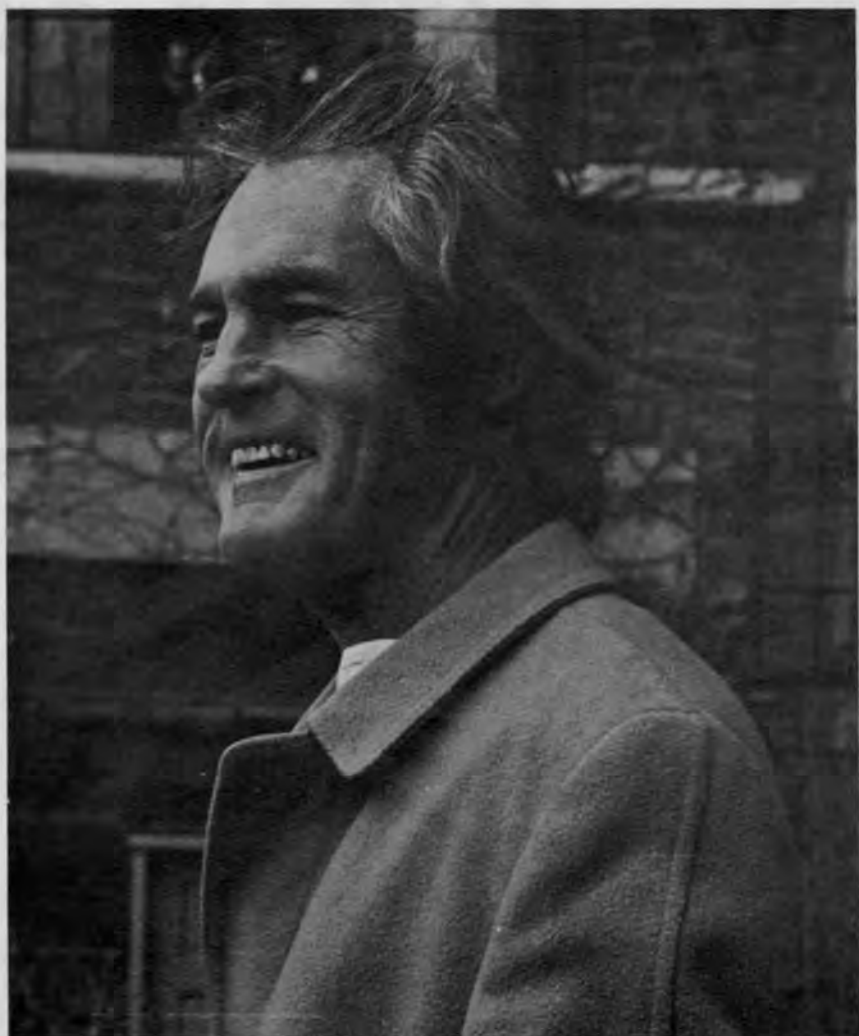
# OBSERVER

MARCH 28  
VOL. <sup>x</sup> NO. <sup>13</sup>



This semester the OBSERVER will have a new format which hopefully can better represent the opinions of the college. Expanding the issue to eight pages allows a greater diversity in expressing news coverage, creative writing and photography.

Bard seems to be in a continual crisis, or so it seems to a majority of the students. The problems facing the college, the world, the students, the faculty and the student groups are real and deserve to be aired. The OBSERVER is as interested as the students are. We will try to express the issues.



## SUGATT, THE FIRST AMENDMENT

Joan Kaye

At midnight on March 3, Ramon Pena, a student at Bard called Mary Sugatt, Assistant Dean for Student Affairs, to inform her that Dr. Timothy Leary, pioneer in the field of Psychedelic drugs, would not request his traditional \$2500 fee if he could speak to the community the following day. Mrs. Sugatt granted permission for Leary to speak on the lawn outside of Albee Social due to the expectation of an overflow crowd in any of the lecture halls. Early on the afternoon of Monday March 4 several students and one parent expressed concern over Leary's proposed visit. Mrs. Sugatt suggested the following notice:

To: The Bard Community  
The administration of Bard College is unequivocally committed

to the concept of free speech. We will not interfere with the right of students to invite guests they wish to hear.

It is however the administration's opinion that the speaker who was invited last night to appear today has nothing to add to the well-being of the college intellectually or socially.

In view of the present concern over the use of narcotics on college campuses throughout the nation various members of the community felt Leary's visit would be a disruptive element and could only heighten the tension created by the administration's warning early this semester that a raid by local police was a "distinct possibility." But Mrs. Sugatt informed this reporter that "I speak for the administration when I say that free speech in an academic community is very important and to deny the right of one group to invite a guest would imply that other groups will

## Campus Acid Test

Joan Kaye

Late in the afternoon of March 4 the lawn outside of Albee Social began to fill up with students and several faculty members and their wives. Many brought chairs and cameras. Others looked out from inside the windows of the dorm itself. One student sat comfortably between the branches of a tree. The absence of any members of the administration was conspicuous. At first the atmosphere was tense with expectation but as the moment of Leary's arrival drew near someone turned on a record player and students relaxed to the rhythm of The Beatles. Freshman Jeff Harris stepped to the microphone and announced "The management has asked me to inform you that there will be no smoking on the grass." Laughter followed as if in comic relief but there was no secret as to the controversial nature of the situation. Leary was discharged from the Harvard faculty for failing to meet his teaching obligations but it would have been more to the point if Harvard had said that his experiments with psychedelic drugs and the Cult of Spiritual Discovery based on the use of L.S.D., peyote and marijuana had made him persona non grata in the university.

Someone shouted have to be censored. As for myself I would have gone but I have already heard him speak at a time when he was fascinating. I think now I would have felt sorry for him."

"He has come", as if announcing the messiah, and a long grey haired Leary walked with Ramon to the microphone. Leary spoke to the gathering about his concern over the "daily erosion of basic individual freedoms." He cited "freedom to travel, freedom for graduate students to go to school, freedom from war, freedom for Negro leaders." According to Leary the five groups whose freedoms are "being eroded" are the blacks, the peace lovers, the young people and "the women of this country who know in their hearts and in their loins that they want to make love and not war." Leary constantly referred back, however, to his belief that psychedelic drugs are the "key to man's sanity" and to "growth and evolution in the future." "Your best hope is dope." Leary made clear his belief that after the experience of L.S.D. "kids won't become replaceable parts in a menopausal machine." At moments the audience seemed to be laughing at Leary as well as with him but there was much applause and admiration for the man who spoke to us of "detaching ourselves from anything that is meaningless... or non-living non-creative non-free in life." Leary ended his lecture by expressing his intention to join all depressed groups (black, peace, young) at the convention in Chicago this summer when he hopes to "turn on the country."



# MARCH 4

## ON THE STEPS OF ALBANY

I'm sorry to be late, but I had a difficult time negotiating the "ork" territory in Poughkeepsie. I was driven up by our lawyer who spent the afternoon in the grand jury hearings; this is the third month that our people have been harrassed and jailed. This goes on several days a week.

I'll begin by. . . (laughter) saying a special word of welcome, an affectionate greeting to. . . to a growing group of my followers. . . that follow me everywhere I go. (laughter) I have the greatest understanding and sympathy for the members of the narcotics squad. I've spent a great deal of time with the police in the last two or three years. And. . . been arrested 12 times, I. . . my 18-year-old son has been arrested 10 times. He's really a chip off the old block. (laughter)

I'm an old-fashioned parent; I think that nothing takes the place of personal tutelage--father and son. He's taught me a lot!

I'm particularly sympathetic to the police because I know their problem. I don't mind getting arrested because it gives me a chance to spend four or five or six hours with the cops and God knows they need to hear what I have to say.

I wonder if you'd given any. . . thoughtful and humanitarian consideration to the dilemma of the police in this country. They are caught in a completely impossible situation between the menopausal, alcoholic-drinkinh people up there and the kids down here.

Now the average cop, he's a nice fellow. (laughter) That's all right. He wants to be told what to do from somebody upstairs and he wants to tell someone down there what to do. That's cool. As long as the orders he's getting from up there, and by "up there" I mean not You, Boss; (looking up) as long as the orders he's getting from Washington may have any connection with reality; but today as you know most of the stuff that comes down from Washington is. . . yeah, pretty weird. The cop is brought into seminars where top officials from Washington come and they explain to him that there's this terrible menace that's sweeping the country, undermining the American way of life, the essence of all evil and crime and that it's up to them to mobilize and with alertness and vigor and go out and prosecute the smoking of grass.

This is I think the 18th or 19th lecture I've given this month or in the last month, to college audiences throughout the country. I've been throughout the Midwest and the deep South. It's a really amazing situation. I had been kinda laying low and for about six months just getting high every day and reading and writing and living a very serene life. And then I signed up on this lecture tour. I was very curious to see what the response would be. After all the government has assured us that LSD is all over now and that the forces of righteousness have increased by about 1000 more FBI agents so I was curious to see what the reaction of students would be and I can tell you that in the largest

auditoriums of every college where I spoke; there was always an overflow crowd and in most of them it was the largest crowd in the memory of the oldest living student.

I think what's going on in this country today is not a sociological trend, it's an evolutionary lurch. Anyone born over the age of forty is a different species from the older generation. You belong to the atomic, electronic, psychedelic generation. But the interesting thing is that the kids that come along later and later are really hipper and hipper. It's an extraordinary time because as the forces of freedom and. . . oh, beauty and love and laughter or whatever you want to call this youth movement is growing. Of course, yin-yang; it's a perfect correlation. The forces of mental constriction, repression, police power, jails, military power---these forces are growing too.

Now maybe in the pastoral atmosphere of this institution you may or may not be aware of what's going down in the ghettos, and in the. . . cities of this country.

I went to Detroit, it was western Michigan, I think, Monday of this week and I got there. I was met by two young students who were a little nervous at having me there and we started down the highway and I looked behind. There were my two friends with short haircuts and the green Ford behind, and here these kids are roaring down the highway and they were so nervous that they had taken the wrong direction so suddenly the guy slammed on the brakes behind us---eeeeeeeeee, you know and the police had to back up and come behind us. Yeah. (laughter)

I got to the motel, I walked in to check in and they were sitting in the lobby. They were there all the time I was around, always in the lobby. At one point the students were kinda tired of taking me back to the hotel so often so I said to them: "Look let's save a lot of trouble; why don't you take me back." And they said: "Okay." The manager of the hotel took me inside and said: "Something is happening here that really distresses me a great deal." And I thought: "Uh-oh, now what?" And he said, "Just before you arrived some men came in and wanted to know what room you were in. And I said, 'We don't give out these rooms.' Well he handed me this card which said "Federal Agency of..." He said, they've taken the room next to you." Ha, ha. Isn't that touch ng? (laughter) It's nice to feel wanted, huh? But it's gone on this way.

There's little pretense at legal process anymore; if you belong to the five groups in this country or if you're a spokesman for the five groups who really stand for and represent and are struggling for freedom. The five groups whose freedoms are being eroded are of course #1 the blacks. And I'll tell you, I've spent a lot of time talking to Black Power people and just ordinary black people and colored people and they've had it. There's a revolution brewing in this country so fast and the gulf between the menopausal middle class and the blacks is



ENDORSEMENT OF  
**BLACK POWER**

IV

really getting out of sight. The leaders of the movement from the most militant down to the most conservative have all been busted; they're on federal indictment: Rap Brown, Stokely Carmichael, Mohammed Ali and Luther King, so on; I want to say here now that my goals and what I long for in this country are pretty identical to the aims and goals of the Black Power people. I think Black Power is the greatest concept that's come along. The soul of this country is being eaten away by the cancer of racism. This country was founded, you know, on the basis of racism and rum. Remember those New England guys who would get the slaves and drop them off and get the rum, right? Yeah, That's the dope heritage of this country.

My sympathies and deep support are with the Black Power people. I happen to differ with them as far as tactics are concerned. I think that the approach to using violence is a rather romantic concept. It's understandable. Perhaps if I were black I would feel the same way they do. At the present time there are many of us who are working in this country for an alliance between or among these groups to see if we can head off the inevitable revolution that is going to shatter and destroy this country in the next few months.

Now I want to tell you it's very rare in my life that I've had to stand up and endorse and praise the social and political aims of the AMA. But in this case I want to say that the doctors are definitely on the side of right, virtue and freedom. At the time of Jack Kennedy there was a movement afoot to try and get rid of J. Edgar Hoover and to have the drugs--the illegal drugs--taken away from all places the Treasury Department. You know, the heroin and the marijuana are now enforced by "T-men" Narcs are T-men.

Kennedy and most of the medical people in the government since his time have wanted to have the FDA and the NIH--the National Institute of Health--control drugs. Because there'd be some pretense at scientific appraisal. The facts of the matter are that our country's leading doctors are in favor of loosening up, is not completely doing away with the laws against pot. As you know Dr Goddard who's our nation's Number One. . . . dope doctor said he'd rather have his kid smoke grass than drink whiskey.

Its medicinal uses are limited, if any, to which I say: "Right." The facts are that your government for the last 20 years but particularly for the last five or six years has been doing everything it can to scare you from turning on. In this our government is not unique; in the world any group of power holders who are over 40 naturally don't want kids turning on. They don't want kids getting high because they know kids get high and come to their senses and I mean senses

and resurrect their bodies and figure out exactly why we're here on this planet, why God put us here. Turned on kids won't fight wars, turned on kids won't be replaceable parts in a menopausal machine.

The government will circulate a rumor that pot is addictive. Then it takes a lot of energy for the next six months proving it's wrong. Okay. Then LSD is addictive. Huh! Spent six months trying to prove that's wrong. Yeah, okay. Then the government switches and I've seen six rumors, six out-and-out hoaxes about LSD, publicized widely. Of course with the loving collaboration of the press in the last six years.

The first one was that LSD was addictive. I used to give lectures on this some years ago and I'd finish and someone would say, "How do you kick it?" Then finally enough kids turned on to LSD and. . . enough honest scientists were around. . . and I debate them and I say: "Is LSD addictive?" and they say "No." So that rumor was dropped.

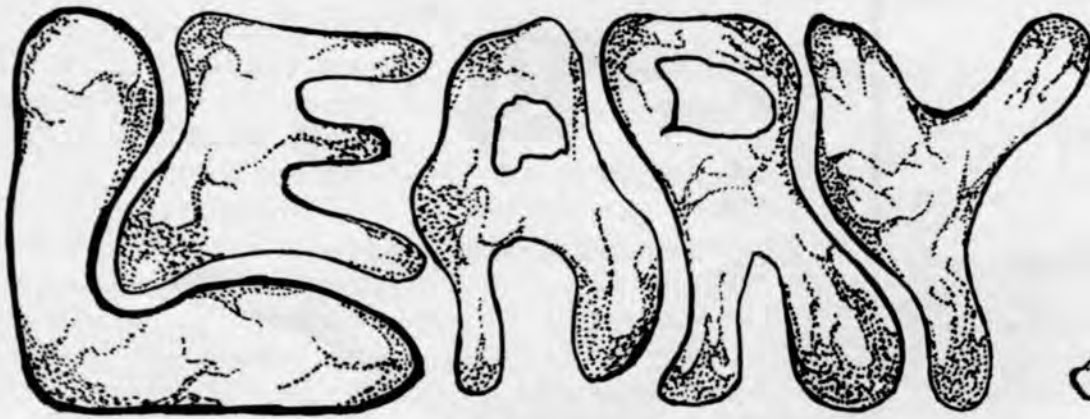
The second rumor was that LSD caused long-term insanity. There were such studies. At one period at Bellevue Hospital in one period of 18 months they had 120 acute psychoses provoked by LSD. Well, you know that comes out to about two or three a week. In a city of. . . you know eight million. And what they didn't tell you was that 90% of those kids were home the next morning and you know saying "Wow, what a weird trip that mental hospital is!" (laughter) Now kids aren't showing up in mental hospitals because kids realize that the LSD panic which does come is an ontological or spiritual crisis and the LSD community can protect itself and teach itself and guide itself so that. . . Ha, ha. You know these psychiatrists say, well the LSD move is over. Yeah. Because people aren't showing up in mental hospitals.

Then there was the LSD brain-damage rumor. People were always coming up to me at a cocktail party and saying: "My brother the doctor says LSD causes brain damage." And I go, "wow." I've been taking LSD for as long as anybody around, you know I'm mildly curious about. . . Unless you could say my brains are so blown that I couldn't care. There's no way I can argue about that. It's a lie, there's no. . . there's no. . . not one shred of evidence that LSD causes brain damage.

The next rumor--and this was really a vicious one--was started by the government. They stimulated research that would. . . I want to--whoever. . . is in the government that backed this one up, I want to take my hat off to him, he's a real Madison Avenue type. Because they came up with the great chromosome-breaking scare of '68. Chromosome breakage, that sounds pretty bad, doesn't it?

Well, now to the poor narc, he thinks chromosome breakage is like you know: CRACK. (laughter) Oh yeah, the facts of the matter are the first study that started this in Oregon was it? Well it started in Buffalo and then in Oregon. The one in Oregon, they





had about six "acid heads"; I don't know where they got the six acid heads in that sample: with a net probably. And they found that six out of eight had chromosome breakage probably. You know I'm sure that everyone has a certain amount of chromosome breakage.

I happen to think that the key to man's sanity and growth and education in the future is going to be the thoughtful, disciplined and empirically checked out use of psychochemicals. Atomics, electronics and psychedelics are here to stay. There's nothing you can do about it. I don't think the human race is ready for these three powerful energies. . . they all do the same thing, atomics, electronics, psychedelics--they blast the old time space notions of Newton and Freud out of the window. . . they. . . space time has entirely changed.

\* \* \*

It's interesting that Poughkeepsie which is such a run-down, you know 18th century, poverty-stricken, low morale kind of alcoholic, mean kind of place is surrounded by incredible forces of love. You have Vassar on the south, Bard on the north, New Paltz on the west and Bennett and Millbrook on the east, and--I want you to know that--nation-wide we have our secret agents, right in the heart of the middle-class families, who have teen-aged kids. The high schools, Dutchess, Marist, there are a lot of liberals at IBM, there are a lot of peace people in Poughkeepsie and Dutchess County--Eric Lindbloom and that group, not to mention the Black community on South Main street who are almost completely voiceless. So what we're doing is a step in moving the revolution forward. We're going to start a newspaper in Poughkeepsie.

Now we found the best way to bring people into better communication is the press. And I'll say this that the greatest hope of this country today is the underground press. You know that in almost every large city, on almost every college campus there's this chain of several hundred newspapers that are working in close collaboration, fighting for the rights of these four groups, the peace-loving people, the blacks, the kids. . . I didn't mention the fourth group. The fourth group who are. . . the voice is not heard, the fourth group who are at all Gallup polls are shown to be in opposition to the war. I'm talking about the women of this country.

Because regardless of her age every woman knows in her heart and her loins that she wants to make love not war. Am I right? Isn't that right?

Those of you who would like to work with us on this project--we're inviting you to join in Poughkeepsie in the next two or three days. The newspaper would be a center for freedom loving people who would drop into town and come by there.

Specifically I'm asking, I'm giving those young people who ask me for an assignment--I give them another assignment. . . There's a generation gap, it's not just a gap, as I said, it's a biological lurch. It's a gulf. Your assignment if you want it is to home and end the generation gap. Harmoniously and gently go home and turn on Mom and Dad.

The key to this--our movement is non-violence. Violence breeds violence breeds violence breeds violence. Bad vibrations stir up bad vibrations. Don't do anything, no matter how lofty your ideal, that's going to make you feel mean and cause other people to feel angry. Our strategy is to make . . . the cops eventually laugh AND I'll tell you that a lot of cops in this country secretly and in private when they're loaded up on their favorite dope, which is booze, and they talk about us, they kinda laugh. And secretly they admire what we're doing cause the cops are flower children before they're metal carriers. Believe me we all are.

This August--this August I see the last week--many of us see as the intersecting point of these enormously diverse forces which are getting more and more polarized. During the time of the Democratic National Convention there are going to be an enormous number of us --hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions who will assemble in Chicago. . . from all these groups, black, peace, young. We want the world to see the intercession of these two forces. You know, the President of our country today, cannot walk the streets of this country. He can't give his itinerary out. He moves from Army base to Army base never letting the reporters know. . . He leaves before he tells them where he's going. You talk about paranoia, man! I'd rather you know spend one hour walking free in the street with people than live for twenty years as the President of a metal dictatorship. These forces are going to intersect there.

I hope you will join with us in Poughkeepsie and bring some fun and laughter and a little brash sexiness and humor to that sad, sad city. I hope you'll join us in Chicago when we're going to turn on the country.

Thank you. (applause)



## THE BARD OBSERVER

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## Sands of the TABERNACLE

Mark Favus

The recent border clashes along the Jordan River Valley and an increase in terrorist activities in this area seemingly substantiate the fact that the Jure War had little or no ef-

fect on the possibilities for a "lasting peace" in the Middle East. Gunner Jarrings' mission has become bogged in the blind hatreds and the same dogmatically irrational positions which have been confronting both Arab and Israeli since 1948

Cont. on page 11

NO MATTER HOW MANY TROOPS  
WE PUT IN THERE, NO MATTER  
HOW MANY BOMBS WE DROP-



WE CAN NOT WIN THIS WAR UNTIL  
WE WIN THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF  
THE SOUTH VIETNAMESE PEOPLE.



AS OF THIS DATE OUR HEARTS AND  
MINDS COUNT IS 12,478 HEARTS  
DESTROYED, 25,000 WOUNDED-



8,509 MINDS DESTROYED,  
17,000 WOUNDED.



WHICH PUTS UNDER OUR CONTROL SINCE  
JANUARY ONE A COMBINED TOTAL OF  
62,987 HEARTS  
AND MINDS.



WE ARE BEGINNING TO SEE  
LIGHT AT THE END OF THE  
TUNNEL.



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VI

ART REVIEW

Poster Show

by Dana Haussamen

The release on the poster show at Procter describes the poster as a "form of commercial illustration which aims to create an image and give a message." This definition conjures up visions of billboards plastered with muscle-bound rugged young cowboys all smoking Mark Marlboro cigarettes the image. We don't ever have to read the message because we know at a glance that he's the Marlboro Man.

One might ask what is commercial about a poster? But of course it is trying to attract you to a gallery or a museum so you can spend \$2000 on an oil painting or admire the "real" thing.

Some posters work the message or lettering into the composition. That's fine too but it's not necessary. The poster as far as this writer is concerned is a work of art and can be just as "precious" to the owner as an original Picasso or Matisse. A work of art is in certain respects significant only in terms of what you bring to it.

Admittedly I just stacked the deck. If the above illustrious names had instead been deKooning and Pollock any knowledgeable person would have skipped to the next page. There are undoubtedly two aspects of the poster which one might find objectionable: its ability to multiply ad infinitum and quite simply the fact that it is not a painting nor a sculpture but a two-dimensional object.

Unquestionably one thrills to holding a piece of sculpture and thinking "This belongs to me. It is unique." Or the excitement of seeing the definite stroke of the palette knife and exclaiming "That stroke is there and no where else."

Certainly for those who glory in the tactile qualities of a rich oil painting or a piece of sculpture posters will never seem terribly significant. But for the majority, posters have and will become an important addition to everyday experience. The ridiculous expense of buying an oil painting at a time when art is becoming more and more popular has created a large gap in supply and demand. This gap has to some extent been filled by the advent of the poster.

Cont. on page 11



# Senate....

ALAN KOEHLER  
APPEALS --

Sarah van Leer

In an unusual question of principle Alan Koehler was granted an annulment of last week's EPC election on the grounds that a non-student was running. Sally Smith the non-student received five votes which could have changed the election results if Koehler or Dennis Piendak had received all of them.

Koehler who ran from the Social Studies division said that if the appeal were granted he would be willing to take his name off the ballot because he felt that the "elections were... almost a travesty" anyway.

Sign-up sheets will be posted for EPC and for the Senate seat vacated by Brad Gunn this week.

Student's McCarthy Campaign

"I don't think I have to tell you who Gene McCarthy is," said Jeff Harris as he introduced a budget request for \$35 to get the "Gene McCarthy for President Campaign" off the ground at Bard.

The Senate however denied his request as they had only \$33 in the treasury and it was the general opinion that the group could get all the money they needed and more by putting a collection box in dining commons. However if there is not sufficient student response the Senate will reconsider the request in two weeks.

New Cigarette Machine

Senate voted 4-2-0 to buy a cigarette machine for the campus. This machine will be installed in the gym outside the Proctor's Office. George Janto the campus cigarette man will stock and service the machine at the same time he will continue to sell cigarettes in dining commons but the machine will be accessible to students 24 hours a day.

OBSERVER Editor Questioned

As a final item of the evening Chairman Edmonds brought up the question of the status of the OBSERVER in the Bard community. Mr. Edmonds questioned whether Francis Fleetwood the new OBSERVER editor was appointed according to the organization's constitution.

According to Edmonds the editor is to be elected from the editorial board by a majority vote of its members.

He said that several people who preferred to remain nameless had spoken to him about the situation and not knowing what's going on Bruce Lieberman suggested that Edmonds' question was a lot of "tom-foolery" and that there was no way to tell between a recorded vote and some sort of mutual agreement.

Mr. Edmonds was questioned as to why he brought the idea up in the first place. After questioning Danar Haussamen about the OBSERVER "problems" Mr. Edmonds stated: "I believe that Dana (indicating Miss Haussamen) doesn't know if she's on the copy board or the

Cont. on page 10

VII



by Charles Boyle

The first impression of J.M. Barrie's "Dear Brutus" is that it is a well-made bad play. But as is usually the case with bad plays by gifted authors, it is complex and interesting. Sunday's was an interesting disappointing production.

The plot deals with a group of people gathered together at the country home of a mysterious fellow named Lob who has invited them because they all have one thing in common: the desire for a second chance. On Midsummer Eve they enter an enchanted wood that has appeared on the moon outside the house. In this forest they can begin over again and make what they will of their new lives. With the exception of Dearth, they make nothing of the opportunity. The carefree foolish old man sings and dances among the trees, carefree and foolish again. The butler who sidelines as a petty thief goes on to bigger crimes in the business world. The philanderer ends up mistakenly spouting his inane school-girlish poetry to his wife while running away from his mistress. Only Will Dearth, a broken-down painter ruined by the savage contempt of his wife, finds what he might have been through the adoring love of a too precious and alas quite imaginary daughter. The painter and his wife give the play what substance it has and save it from being merely an overblown overworked television skit. It is in their relationship that predictable mechanics stop and the drama begins.

The rest of the characters are drawn on

cardboard. They are single gag buffoons who, once they have told their one joke on themselves cease to engage our sympathy and finally our interest. Perhaps they were meant to be "universal" characters but they are pushed to such extremes that rather than represent all of us they end up representing no one. The audience is freer to laugh at them without any pangs of recognition.

To bring characters like these to life is no easy matter; it requires a very special restraint and skill to counterbalance the excess of the script. Unfortunately the actors did not know exactly what tone the play was to project and the result was a hodgepodge of styles that never blended together to achieve any dominant effect. Glen Bristow resorted to a fantastic array of poses and effects which ultimately served to make her Lady Caroline more artificial than she was originally intended to be. Wilhelmina Martin and Catherine Thiele also employed some rather mannered theatrics though with more discretion and a correspondingly higher degree of success. Still, they only occasionally let us forget that they were acting. Raymond Stato and David Skidmore were able to lend a certain reality to their parts especially Mr. Skidmore who really believed the romantic chatter he was required to say. Kirk Williamson did what he could with the peculiar character of Lob and proved genuinely amusing.

The long strange scene between Dearth, his wife and his "might-have-been" daughter

is where the famous Barrie whimsy and the real life problems he is dealing with collide head on giving the play that curious sadness that lifts the play out of the ordinary. But while the possibilities for this melancholia are revealed, they are never explored. This

Cont. on page 11





# Howard University Students Hold Administration Building

Hattie Heiman

"We of the white middle class are not children of violence. But increasingly, day by day, we are becoming the enemies of a system whose basic means of control is violence, or the threat of violence."

Two months ago Howard University students held a symbolic demonstration -- a theatrical pageant unmasking the myth of authority portended by campus administrators. The students wadded a list of ultimatums in an American flag and presented them to President Nabrit.

Students wanted Howard University to become a center for black culture nationally. A Howard University training black leaders, not to producing schooled, socialized white imitation professionals. University facilities should be accessible to the black community of Washington, D.C. Political activism should be encouraged.

## Resignations Demanded

They, therefore, demanded the reinstatement of the 7 instructors who had been dismissed by the administration for political involvements. The resignations of the President, the Vice-President, and the Dean of the Liberal Arts College were also included in the petition. The Administration was given three weeks from the date of the shootings of the three black students on the Orange, South Carolina campus to reply to these and other demands.

By high noon on Friday of last week over "several thousand students supported a campus rebellion that paralyzed the nation's largest Negro college", according to the Times article. Over 1,000 students stayed in at the administration building, determined to prevent the disciplinary hearings which would lead to the expulsion of 39 members of the black awareness group - UJAMA - by a kangaroo court of administration personnel.

The disruption of the Charter Day Ceremonies on March 1, for which the black students were punished, seems like only a skirmish in the shadow of the minor rebellion of last week. On Charter Day the students moved in to establish what they called "The Sterling Brown University", a new institution geared toward producing tomorrow's black leaders, instead of manufacturing whitewashed black bourgeoisie ready to scuttle into the white world, leaving their black communities in squalor...leaderless, and prey to white exploitation.

With tactical planning reminiscent of Castro's assaults on Havana, the student administration divided up tasks among members of the Afro-brotherhood society. Preparing to garrison themselves within the

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administration building until they secured a position of strength to counter the administration's weaponry of authority, students formed cadres to manage sanitation, public administration, security, entertainment and education, first aid and food.

## Flyers Distributed

Flyers were distributed explaining the need for the demonstration. Squadrons of black sisters canvassed the campus seeking the bodily endorsement of 11,000 member student body.

On the steps of the administration building 9,000 students gathered to the blaring soul music, speeches from Washington's Black United Front brothers including recorded speeches of Malcolm X.

## Students Sit-In

By the second day, the student planners had devised a schedule for attending to personal duties and returning to sit-in. Security forces guarded the doors. Black brothers, linked in defense lines of 6 abreast, would fall into rank to defend their "home."

A public address system told of events in the demonstration. The university switchboard, operated by the students, linked the university with their black brothers on the outside.

The press release of Friday 3:30 p.m. contained a statement of policy from the university board of trustees, who refused to enter into any negotiations until the students vacated the administration building. At the same time, the students were determined to bargain only from a position of strength.

## Board Meets Demands

At approximately 5 o'clock a delegation from the Board of Trustees met in the administration building with members of the student steering committee. Both groups conceded to the following terms:

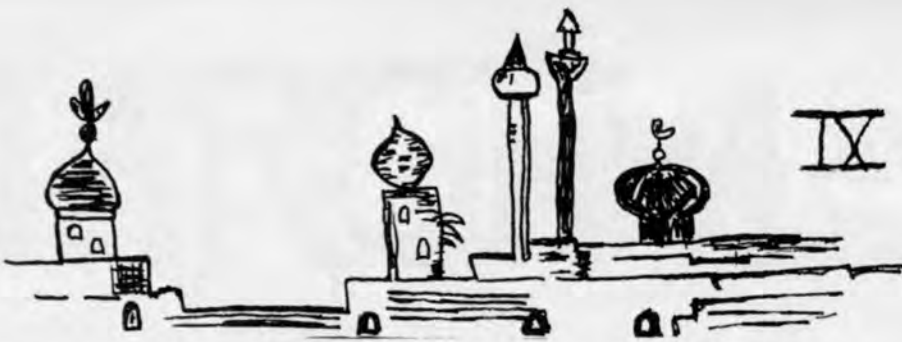
- 1) The university will turn over to the student government the responsibility for disciplining the 39 students charged with misconduct;
- 2) No charges would be placed against the students participating in the administration sit-in, if the students voluntarily vacated the building;
- 3) The Board of Trustees will reconstitute its Faculty/student committee and will work directly with students and faculty to resolve grievances and to address itself to relevant areas of concern.

## "Soul Brother"

In addition to the Howard sit-in, the mass media posted the other universities graced with the shibboleth "Soul Brother", whose campuses echoed with black uprisings. When these demonstrations were over, like the ghetto riots in Watts or Peekskill of the last summer, one finds it difficult to cite concrete gains.

But is it not easier to attribute violence and disruption - incomprehensible components of domestic rebellion - to the acts of only a few





IV

## A CHANGING OF THE GUARD AT HOWARD.....

individuals within the ghetto/college or else to instigations from outside agitators. Such simplistic analyses bypass the causes of black frustrations in white America. How can one dismiss the reports of Federal and local riot investigators who conclude:

### Two Societies

"Our nation is moving toward two societies, one black, one white -- separate and unequal -- Americans must halt this movement."

Before 1910, about nine-tenths of the Black people lived in the South, where they were isolated from white society except in an occupational or functional sense.

Between 1910 and 1960 the Southern Black population had redistricted itself, through migration, to areas in the North, and the West, and had relocated predominantly in the highly populated cities, organized by the U.S. census under the heading of "Standard Metropolitan Areas". The urban communities into which these Blacks have migrated must be regarded as "host" communities.

As "host" communities, one would suspect that the communities would make provisions for the economic, political, and social incorporation of the blacks. Instead, the blacks have been squeezed into densely packed ghettos in the core areas of the cities of former industrial or white residential locations.

The students of Howard University come from this background. According to student reports handed to the administration, the stigma of blackness - the stigma of inferiority and servitude - was emphasized by school policy. The Freshman orientation program addressed itself to resocializing culturally deprived black natives. None of the positive aspects of black history, Afro-heritage, or black culture were mentioned. Classroom disciplines were divorced from mention of national liberation movements.

### "Nation Within a Nation"

Settling into enclaves within sections of the city, the migrant populations have been insulated from the larger resident populations of the city. The black man has remained socially, politically and morally isolated from American society. He has to live, according to E. Franklin Frazier's characterization, as a "nation within a nation".

His community, to quote Robert Williams, exists as "a world in the shadow of the white world." The students at Howard University feel trapped in an equally closed society. By emulating values that "work" in white society, do the administrators not cause a greater internalization of the feelings of inferiority by virtue of the blackness of skin?

The Howard University uprising was more than a cry of frustration, more than an undirected lashing out at undefined paper tigers of suppression. Students were claiming the right to be black at a predominantly black insti-

tution; to control student affairs and to reverse the policies of an administration who wanted them to be white imitations.

Rebellion on the campus is not distinct from riot in the city. Both are the products of the mechanisms of a racist nation.

### "Can America Change?"

"Can America change? Are the channels for change structurally present? Does the black person have no other recourse than rebellion, because the government does not speak to these people nor do the black leaders speak for these people?" (Rap Brown) Will blacks have to tear down the fibers of American culture in order to achieve the goals they want as Black Americans?

Author's Note: A press dispatch from the Washington Press syndicate, Liberation News Service, a press release from Howard University, and my own on-the-spot interviews were the principal sources for factual material.

## Faculty Notes

Lewis Schwartz and Jill Hoffman (Mrs. Schwartz) announce the birth of Jennifer Belle, on Friday, February 2 at Cold Spring, N.Y. Jill Hoffman is Assistant Professor of English at Bard.

\* \* \*

Rikki and Guy Ducornet announce the birth of Jean-Yves on January 18 in Rhinebeck.

\* \* \*

Professor Gerald DeGre has accepted an appointment as professor and chairman of the Dept. of Sociology and Anthropology at the University of Waterloo, Ontario, Canada. This will be his last semester at Bard.





Douglas Kabat

(This is the first of a projected series of articles on the draft. Part II of the series on Canada will appear next week.)

In the past few years over 15,000 young Americans have chosen immigration to Canada as an alternative to the draft. For the most part, attaining landed-immigrant status in Canada has not been a problem for most young Americans, and indeed, the new Canadian immigration laws make it even easier.

There is no draft in Canada. The last time they tried it was World War II, when tens of thousands of Canadians refused to register. The mayor of Montreal was jailed for urging Canadians to resist - and was re-elected from jail. No one expects a draft again.

FBI agents have told some parents that they can have their sons returned. This is not true. Rumors have been circulated by U.S. authorities because there is no other way the government can keep young Americans from coming. One recent A.P. dispatch stated that 71 "fugitive warrants" had been issued for young Americans in Canada.

They were not; they cannot be. Unfortunately, some Canadian consulates are are staffed partly by Americans and partly by Canadians who have been "Americanized". Draft age Americans are often refused legitimate information and given incorrect versions of the law by these self-appointed recruitment officers. Any draft eligible person considering immigration to Canada should get in touch with one of the Canadian anti-draft groups and get the

Manual for Draft-Age Immigrants to Canada, printed by the Toronto Anti-Draft Program.

Public officials, amateur draft counsellors, lawyers who do not specialize in draft work, and

unfortunately, the "underground press" are notorious sources of misinformation.

Americans who want to live in Canada must apply for landed immigrant status. A landed immigrant is anyone who has been lawfully admitted to Canada for permanent residence. A landed immigrant can work, attend school and in general carry on as any Canadian, except that he cannot vote in Canadian elections, cannot obtain a Canadian passport, and can be deported for a variety of well defined offenses (such as treason, narcotics use, etc.).

A landed immigrant is able to travel to other countries (on his American passport - see the Handbook for more detailed information on this) or attend school or work elsewhere - temporarily - without losing his immigrant status. A landed immigrant who has lived in Canada for five out of any eight years is said to have acquired "domicile" and is eligible to apply for Canadian citizenship. Time that an immigrant spends in residence outside of Canada will not count towards "domicile" but will not jeopardize his immigrant status either.

American citizenship is not affected by landed immigrant status and the immigrant can return at any time. Unless he renounces his citizenship an immigrant will remain a citizen of the U.S. until he obtains Canadian citizenship. Even if a warrant has been issued for his arrest should he return to the U.S., some disillusioned draft resisters have been given the choice of going into the army or going to jail.

It is not necessary for the immigrant to renounce his American citizenship until he becomes a Canadian citizen - and then it is a brief and automatic process.

Unless there is a change in U.S. laws in regard to draft violators, it seems unlikely that you will be able to come back. There are two legal ways to avoid this problem: 1) keep your draft board informed of your address in Canada - fill out and return any forms the board sends you. You will not have to break a draft law until you fail to appear for induction. 2) Some Americans renounce their citizenship immediately after coming to Canada and getting landed-immigrant status. This procedure does however create the following problems. You will have difficulty in travelling outside of Canada: if you for some reason lose your landed-immigrant status you are a man without a country - an extremely bad situation under the best of circumstances. However, you might be allowed back without arrest if you renounce citizenship before breaking any S.S.S. regulation. (More of this next month.) People leaving the U.S. are questioned by Canadian immigration officials only, not by Americans. On the Canadian side an official will ask "Where were you born, where are you going, and for how long?" He may ask further questions, but the volume of traffic at most border crossings makes extensive interrogation impossible. Car is definitely the best means of transportation, with train and bus also acceptable. Hitchhiking and motorcycles are out. Americans who intend to visit Canada before immigrating should leave most of their baggage at home, or store it on the American side of the border.

Re-entering the U.S. is similar to entering Canada. Sometimes U.S. immigration officials will ask for draft cards, and inquire closely about your reasons for being in Canada.

Canadian officials do not ask for draft cards, but a visitor won't help himself any by volunteering information dealing with any aspect of the draft. Visitor status permits no more than travelling within Canada. If a visitor works or attends school he can be deported. You can look for a job for the time when you become a landed immigrant.

If, after consulting with a Canadian committee or other knowledgeable persons, you decide that landed immigrant status would be impossible to obtain, you might wish to apply for a "student entry certificate" (student status). These certificates are given on a year to year status. At least two months notice is preferred. Draft status is not a consideration, and students cannot be extradited for violating the Selective Service Act. Student status can be renewed from inside Canada. It takes longer to get Canadian citizenship if one starts out with student status, but this is a minor point.

Next week: The Application form and process; an explanation of the program for immigration status.

(Manuals will be shortly available from the Draft Counseling-Peace Information Center, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.)



editorial board. Sarah doesn't know what she's doing. And Dick (the OBSERVER business manager) doesn't know WHO the editor is "

The meeting adjourned after Bruce Lieberman suggested that the Senate make a "court case" out of the OBSERVER situation





Eight months after the War little has changed - Tel-Avivians go about their lives purposely avoiding the sand bags heaped in front of apartment buildings - somehow it all seems irrelevant on a sunny winter day - only the casual glance of an American tourist mars the "normality" of the scene.

The native sabra will be the first to admit that little has changed - outside of the vigorous confidence and optimism and the presence of Arabs from Gaza and the West Bank there is little difference physically. Take Tel-Aviv for example - as the saying goes Haifa works Jerusalem studies and Tel-Aviv plays - indeed it is Tel-Aviv which presents the visitor with a view of the heart of Israel.

It is a giant sprawling city with balconied white apartment buildings everywhere and cypress lined avenues reaching toward the Mediterranean. The only indication that it lies somewhere in the Middle East is the heady smell of Turkish tobacco which engulfs the city from early morning till sunset. Otherwise it reminds one of a large European capital - the kiosks sell papers in German English Russian French Arabic and of course Hebrew and most of the sabras speak three or four languages. Bookstores are everywhere - it seems that reading is a national obsession with every spare moment devoted to the latest American poetry or a selection from the Torah. Political events play a similar role - riding a bus or Ben-Yehuda Street is like taking part in a heated panel discussion - each vehicle has a radio in

the front playing Kol Israel (the state radio network) and every hour the news blasts forth. The driver turns up the volume and all action comes to a halt - after booed the mention of Nasser or Shukairy and listened intently to the latest border incident the arguments begin. Several years ago the municipal bus authorities placed copies of the daily newspapers in each bus but this proved to be too risky - most passengers tended to miss their stops.

The Israeli passion for news is equally matched by a love affair with the cafes. At night the city comes alive as everyone heads for the main drag - Dizengoff Street - here the cafes are full of Tel-Aviv's "beautiful young people" and the discotheques (modest by New York standards) reach a frenetic point of no return by one o'clock. Movies play an equally important role - one of the largest theatres in Tel-Aviv recently featured a cinemascope production on the June War and as the audiences poured in it seemed strange to think that many of them had probably fought in these same battles now captured on celluloid. Every so often a scream of recognition would pierce the silence as a son or brother would appear - indeed Israel is a small country.

Indeed it all seems as real as a cinemascope movie - one expects to find an uneasiness in the air yet instead the Israelis take all for granted. The major topic of discussion seems to be the problem of air pollution and the price of the new cooperative apartments in a luxurious suburb north of the city. Students are equally pre-occupied - the latest internal election at Tel-Aviv University drew only 40% to the polls - a familiar cry of apathy

## XI

was voiced while the student government went on with its business

The reason for this pre-occupation - this avoidance of post war "realities" seems to be occurring because the Israeli himself fails to realize what it all means. Like the lull before the storm Tel-Aviv remains quiet - much the same - and yet one cannot but feel that change is in the air. One need only journey north to formerly Syrian held territory to view a different spirit - the newly founded Kibbutz Quinetra rising in the desolation of a ghost town brings visions of a different sort - the "unified" city of Jerusalem portends much for the "new" Israel. But in Tel-Aviv with the opening of the Shalom Tower (40 stories) and department store (including a "bargain basement") there are more important things to worry about.

## ART REVIEW



The poster is for several reasons an important alternative. To begin with they are cheap. There is no commitment made - one isn't tortured by the possibility of loathing its presence in a week or a year. There are simply no financial hang-ups. In a moment of uncontrollable rage you can always rip a poster off the wall and tear it to shreds.

Although this may appear extreme - it is a healthy reaction against the present gallery market which is slowly dying of financial strangulation. Placed in this light the Sculls appear rather old world. Why should owning a work of art remain the privilege of a small minority? Education was once enjoyed by a select few. Many must have mourned the advent of the printing press which made

the illuminated manuscript obsolete. And when television was introduced people gravely predicted the death of the cinema.

As far as art is concerned the future is wide open - anything can happen. The poster show at Procter while not being wildly daring does at least give us a step in the forward direction. And for the first time anyone with a five-dollar bill can own a duplicate. And to think they will never run out.

## DEAR BRUTUS



is the major problem with the entire play; its promise is so fascinating that one feels cheated when so little is done with it. Dearth is an indication of what might have been done but he remains only that. Yet both Bruce Chilton as Dearth and Ellen Giordano as his daughter add a warmth and compassion to the play that is otherwise lacking. Ellen Barber was properly harsh and bitter as the unhappy wife.

The play's ambivalent and shallow nature was only amplified by the direction - for while Mr Driver staged the play quite well he was apparently unable to convey any sense of unity to the cast. There were some very real moments on the stage both comic and dramatic but nothing was sustained.

Spring breeze  
Through my hair  
I bend to catch my reflection  
In a puddle of water

Bruce Blowitz



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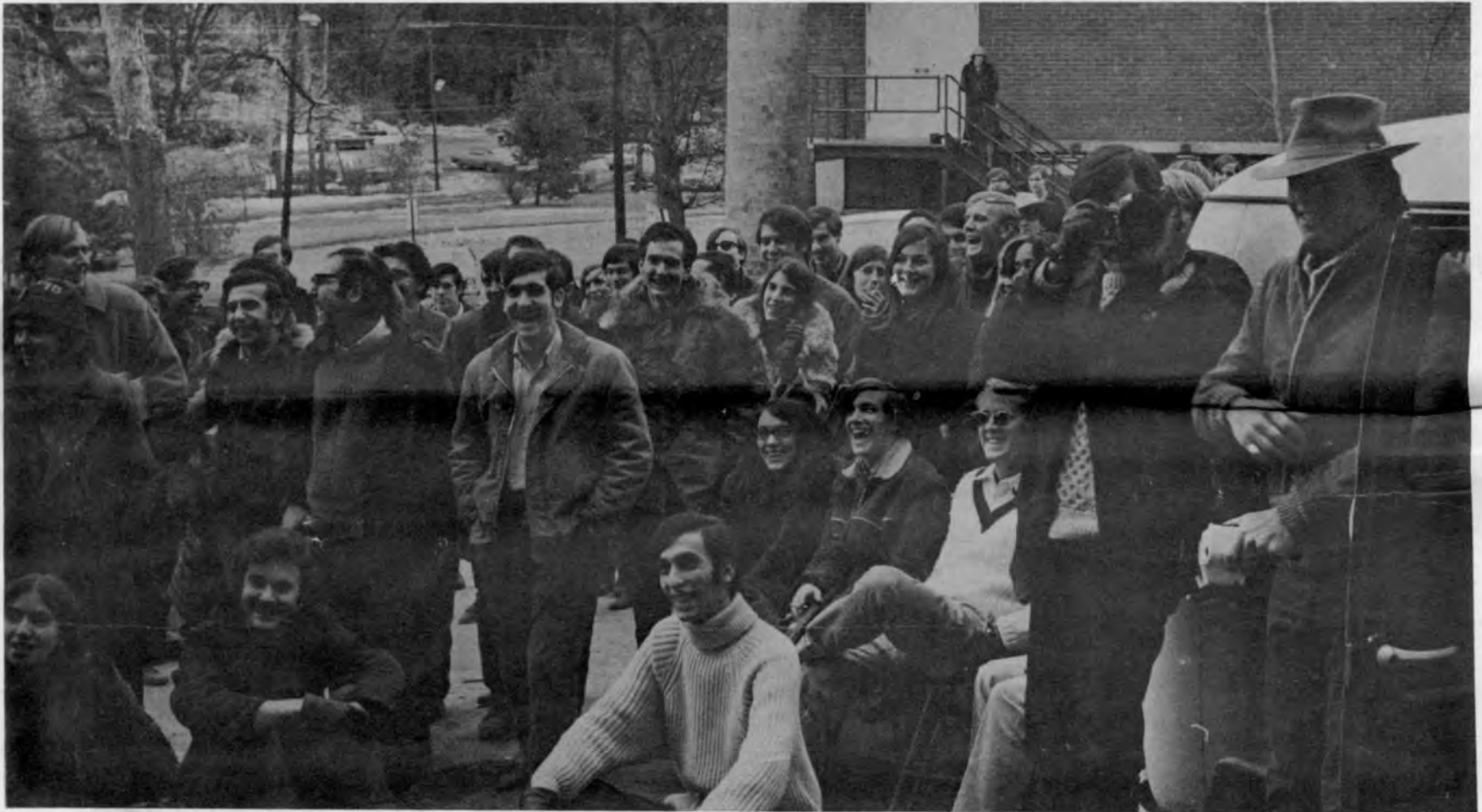
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